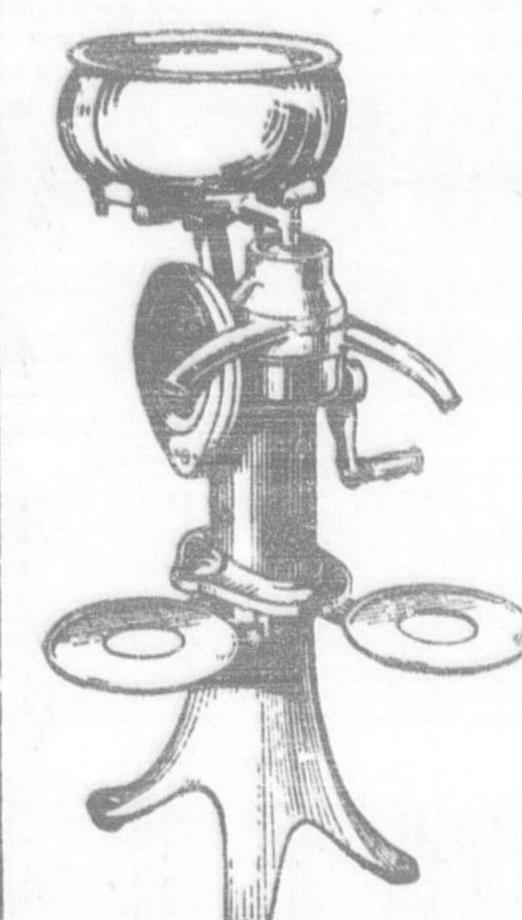


This striking picture reproduced above played an important part an a recent highway safety campaign in the United States. This picture will be used by the Motor Vehicles Branch of the Ontario Department of Highways in safety advertising. The Department is using the press, on the highways. Last year's record shows 502 persons killed and 8,231 injured in automobile accidents in this province.

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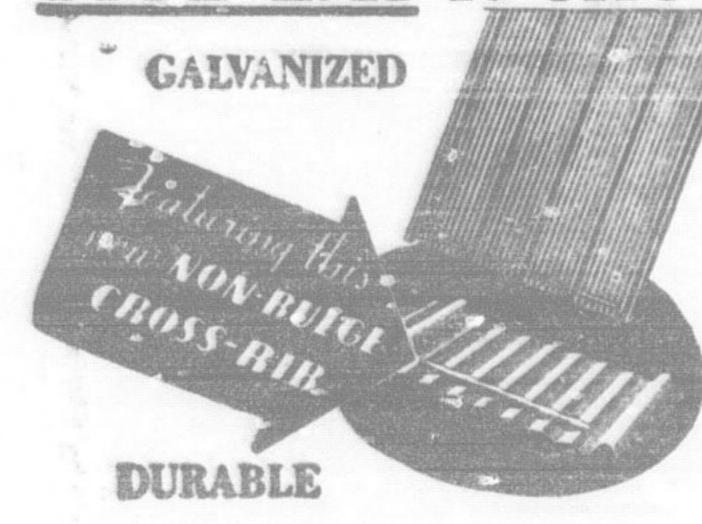
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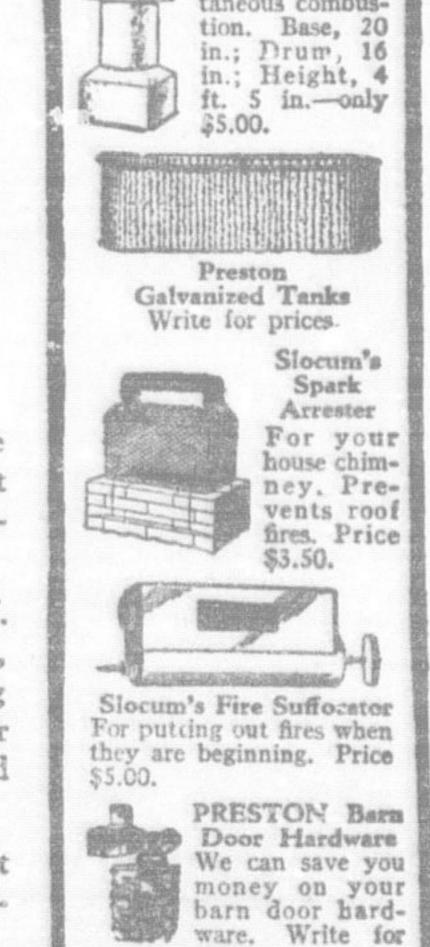
Prevent rain and decay from eating into the beart of beams, joists and rafters. Protect against rot, against fires. Re-roof with Tite-Lap. Prices may never be so low again.

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trusses or plank trusses.

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proof steel. Write for

Petronella

By DREW SHERRARD

missed her, escape was possible.

of the question now. She must

alone, and by devious ways and unfre-

quented streets. She could not rish

the brilliant streets downtown, con-

spicuous in her dew-drenched loveli

From the first she had known she

could never be happy at Mrs. Warley's.

Mrs. Warley during her lifetime, and

who had himself with characteristi

her select little boarding establis

ment, had thought it just the place f

the soul of kindness, was incapabl

of understanding how Petronella fe

about the whole thing. She never sus-

three days at Pleasant Cottage rest-

last, there had been no plan at all,

tronella was going to Roger to stake

Roger Maybury was perhaps a

lessly trying to evolve some plan

simply overwhelming impulse.

him see things as she did.

that she belonged to him.

on Roger's street!

to Roger.

till the heavy tread passed by.

at the house, dark, solid, respectable,

room, at ivy on the walls. She put

a foot upon its twisted trunk, and i

another moment her lithe body was

and, in the instant of that downward

out involuntarily. Inside the dimly

bed, reach for a bathrobe and come

cautiously toward the window.

"Petronella!"

through half-clused lids.

d-d difficult for me?"

Roger, whose mother had befriende

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

with Roger Maybury, but that was out

her mother all about it. "They've both | Uncle John Henry, "and not yet mar-"But I don't know-I don't know-"

things out for yourself."

Petronella. But Mrs. Warley, though

cocted that Petronella had spent her get away to Roger. And then, at the and told by a precise white-capped laughed. "On, plenty of time for everything on the attempt to make maid that her augt would be home at | that, uncle, plenty of time."

strange person to have influenced her ficently furred and gowned, came hurwealthy enough, socially desirable, just what was his attraction for Pe-

tronella? Probably she was first drawn to him because of the way he spoke archiy, "that you've run away from to her, indulgently, whi asically, as if two ardent admirers. And meanwhile. she had been a child. She wasted no we must see that you have the finest time in reasoning why, she had quite time.

Not even Sally Arnold, Milt's debsimply known that he was her man. utante sister, could have whirled One night when she had been out through more gaiety than did Joan in with her young companions she had the following days,

seen him, and slipping away from them, she had followed him home. He tours, opera-it was a wonder had been kind, but firm. He had not either Barry or Milt were ever spared let her in. Instead, he had invented a thought.

and then he had taken her back to her draped four poster, Joan's thoughts nightly traveled home. This sort of She exulted voicelessly as she pat- life would be hers forever if she martered along the wet pavement. Strange, ried Milt. If she married Barry-well, sinister purlieus, a bedraggled woman of course, it was absurd to think she holding out a detaining hand; a man, would know abject poverty or anything starting up out of shadows; saying remotely approaching it. What she words. A clock boomed twelve, and would know would be doing her own night, his spirit sootned by the thought suddenly she felt a little stabbing household tasks, careful, economy, do- of the benevolent plans he had laid thrill at its familiar tone. The clock ing without this to obtain that, and, if for the happiness of his nephew. A policeman came around a corner speculation as to where dutist bills, presented himself before Rose. She toward her. She shrank back into the music lessons and college educations appeared to him even more charming protecting shadow between two houses. | were coming from.

wooden gate marked "Tradesman," ylelded to her slight push, and she aunt. Once introduced to the bevy of sensible girl, too. Why was it that he durted inside to crouch breathlessly young people that were daughters and had never realized how entirely desons of her aunt's friends, she was sirable she was? She dared not face the street again. She stole around back of the house and crossed back yards till she reached

the place she sought. She looked up It was the last night of her stay that Aunt Carol came into her room as she at the third-story window of Roger's was undressing before the cozy little fire that burned in the grate.

"Have you settled that momentous question of yours?" she asked with a drawing itself up the leafy ladder, up

Joan shook her head. The ledge gained, she looked down "I take it for granted," went on her

and that their incomes being equal-Joan, do you love one of them?" moonlit room, she saw Roger rise from A rosy flush suffused the sweet contours of Joan's face. "I-I think so."

aunt, "that both are fine young men

she confessed. Her aunt came over and laid a hand Disregarding his outstretched hand she crept over the sill and jumped heavy with shining rings on Joan's of ap-" lightly down to the floor. He pressed slender shoulder. "Take the one you a light switch. She curled up in a love, Joan. If it's the rich one-well cushioned chair and regarded him and good. If the poor one-take him.

Life brings hardships and disappoint-"Petronella, is this the way to act? | ments that only love will withstand. Don't you know you are making it You see, I know." She paused, then went on gravely. "I'm going to tell What were words? She knew better you a little secret, Joan. I once had ways than words for working her will the same decision to make that you with this man. Slipping down she have. I loved a poor young man and crossed the room with delicate, almost I married the rich one. I haven't been mincing steps. Going up close to him altogether unhappy, but I stepped inshe leaned herself against him, mak- to somebody else's life and have nev- demurely: "I cannot tell you how ng little soft sounds of happiness and er had time to live my own. I'd swap grateful to you I am for the offer. love. He stood it for a minute then my limousine, house and position in will give it my careful consideration. caught her up to him, pressing her society for a sweet young thing like I think you may be assured of a faslender body against his breast. Pe- yourself and all the joys you are go- vorable answer." tronella laid a velvet cheek against lng to bring your mother-a good sonthe satisfying roughness of his bath- in-law, grandchidren and-" she leaned left the house, "came near betraying

her slender shoulders. "I'm not so darn

Ginseng Popular in Orient

Ginseng is a plant of the species

Panax, the root of which is used in

the preparation of medicine and it is

most widely used in the Orient. It is

native to Korea and Manchuria but

Activity of Money

Roy-Money talks, I tell you.

away.-Pathfinder Magazine.

Joan's cupid-bow itps.

"Petronella, you win," he said. "You departed. infernal little black-and-white alley | Joan's father met her at the station like that? Old men have married cat, you're mine for keeps! Let this in the old car that had to be cranked young girls before now. And I'm not whole club howl their heads off. I'll before it would go. "Hope life with so very old." be eternally blistered if I let any house the plutocrats hasn't spoiled your | "Carlton," said he that night, "it' committee make me send you back to taste for home, Joannie," he grinned. all arranged. I fixed it up for you old Warley and her cat boarding "Between you and me, I owe your with Rose Stanwix." house! I'll resign first!" Aunt Carol a lot. I was ouce quite "Rose Stanwix," gasped Carlton. Petronella kneaded her claws deli- sweet on her but she turned me down | "So you proposed to her for me?

cately into his bathrobe and purred for a young man with a million. If | Well, I have no objections. Your like a tea kettle. Somehow she knew she hadn't, I should never have Lot taste was always excellent." And that she would sleep that night in the your mother." cushioned chair and that in the morning there would be a saucer of cream for her in the floor of Roger's bath- told him gravely. "Life brings many had better announce our engagement

"M-m-rahr!" said Petronella.

According to a professor of botany at the University of California, Los it was all about, shook her gently by something for me." Angeles, rice is the most important crop in the world, as it furnishes the basic diet for over a billion people and is almost the only food of millions. It was grown and cultivated in China as early as 2800 B. C. It is estimated that there are from 5,000 to 7,000 rice varieties under cultivation, some maturing in 60 days and some requiring a year. Rice production in the United States is small compared with that of other cereals, but still it ranked eighteenth in the list of cultivated crops in

"Passion Flower"

The name "passion flower" (flos passionis) arose from the supposed re. ing the highest price. Prices vary of thorns and of the other parts of the flower to the nails and wounds of | \$5 to \$15 per pound. There have been Jesus Christ at His crucifixion, while the five sepals and five petals were times that per sunce. taken to symbolize the ten apostles; Peter, who denied, and Judas, who betrayed, being omitted. Passion is the term given to the sufferings of Christ during the last days of His life .--Washington Star.

Proposal by Proxy

By H. IRVING KING

TIE HAD been a young man once, TER problem was as new to Joan III but Henry Porterhouse was the LA as if no other girl had ever tried | same lively, witty, well-bred, optimisthe rich young man whom she respect. | Carlton Brown, his sister's son, con were not a few-especially the lux-

of the school where she taught. Uncle John Henry appreciated his Milt would inherit thousands. Barry nephew's indulgence, was grateful to him and principalships are seldom portunity to do the young man a good

"Carlton is nearing thirty," thought ried. I wonder if there is anybody he wants-and can't get. I was two Her mother, watching Joan's lovely, | years younger than Carlton is when-" looking back through the distorting "Joan," she said suddenly, "why mists of the vanished years and seeing don't you spend your vacation with a beautiful girl-which the original Aunt Carol? Go away from both wasn't at all-who had married somehese estimable young men and think body else; and sighing to think how sweet life would have been for himwhich it wouldn't have been-if she had married him.

> "Carlton shall not suffer my fate," decided the uncle. "If there is a girl in this town he wants, by Jingo! he's going to have her." And that night,

> "No there's isn't," replied the uncle. "I want you to get married right off. Before you get too old. Never thought of marriage, eh? Well, never mind, don't worry. I'll pick out a girl for yo." And the gay old boy hurried off to the opera where he had agreed to be in the Stanwix box early.

Rose Stanwix was a picture that evening. She wore something in pink and silver and her eyes were like diamonds. Gay old Uncle John Henry could hardly keep from staring. "Golly! but she's pretty," he thought. Now, there was the very girl for Carlton. Social position, youth and beauty. He asked Rose if he might see her the next afternoon.

Why, of course, Rose would be desome excuse for going out himself, And yet, lying in the exquisitely- lighted to see Mr. Porterhouse the next afternoon-weren't they old chums? And she actually gave him a pat on his ruddy, withered-apple cheek. Rose was twenty-six. She was very fond of Uncle John Henry-everybody was fond of him.

Uncle John Henry slept soundly that there should be a family, a constant Promptly at the appointed hour he than she had the night before in her Joan didn't see a great deal of her opera finery. And she seemed such a

swept along without effort on her part | At length Uncle John Henry got on the surge of various social activ- down to business. He discoursed a little on the general subject of the advisability of marriage and then asked Rose, point blank, why it was that she had never taken the step. She parried by asking him the same question. He sighed that there had been a time -in the dear, dead past-when he had thought of it. But that was long ago -and now he was too old.

"Old!" cried Rose, "why, Mr. Porterhouse! You are the youngest man in our set. What're a few years more or less when the heart keeps young?" "Do you really think so?" asked

Uncle John Henry. "I am sure of it," laughed Rose. "In that case," faltered the old beau, "If I might offer the heart and hand

"Mr. Porterhouse!" exclaimed Rose. He saw a strange look come into her eyes; surprise, amusement-and

something else. He could not grasp, on the instant, exactly what that look meant: but he saw in it a signal to keep to the right and keep moving and went on: "erof my nephew-for your consideration would afford me-er-unbounded

Rose cast down her eyes and replied

robe, and breathed a little happy sigh. down and kissed her pretty niece and Carlton's interests that time. But what did she mean by looking at me

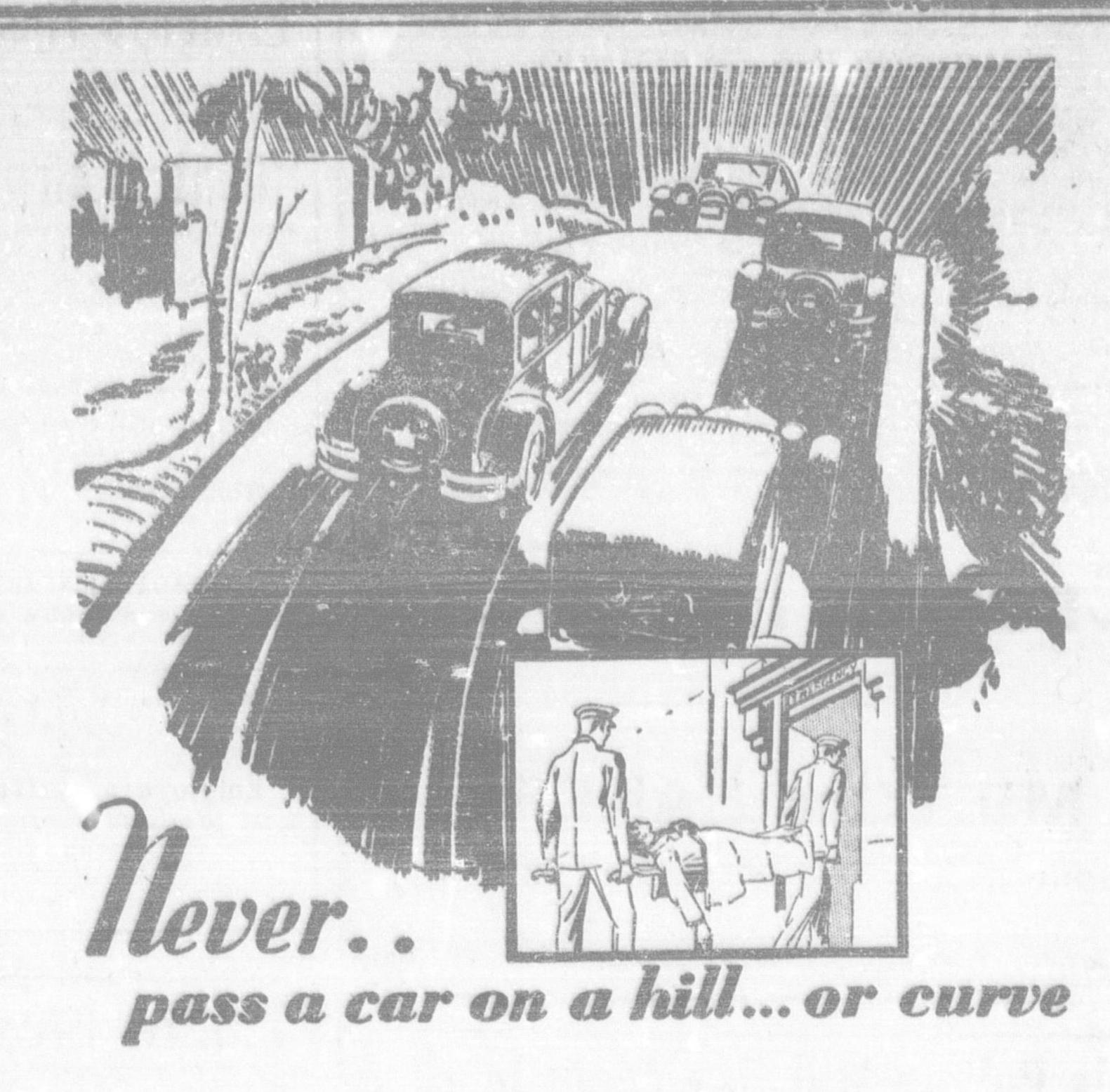
Carlton wrote to the girl that very off evils, and manufacturing them be-Joan said "Yes" to Barry that very night. "Uncle tells me he has ar hardships that only love can with next month-instead of the month aft stand. Better marry a poor young er as we had intended. The joke is But Barry, who did not realize what He's so happy to think he has done

> Anything Can Be Done Capt. Zebulon Pike, for whom the

neak was named, failed in an effort to ing could ascend to its summit." Now an automobile highway leads to the

Knights of the Golden Horseshoe The Knights of the Golden Horseshoe were a group of Virginia gentle-

the product of Korea is considered men given a courtesy title by a govthe best quality. American gluscug is ernor of Virginia, Alexander Spottisa member of the same species and is extensively exported, the wild variety in 1716 from the capital, at Williamsrenerally considered the best and bringwith the market and quality of the roots but they generally range from times when prices have been many greatly promoted. Many deeds of ad- other animals are merely blind prodventure and daring were engaged in ucts of evolution; man is the conscious and there was much danger of hostila trustee of the evolutionary process and Coy-Yes, but it never gives itself Indians; consequently the title, can take it further in his own person.



Experienced drivers of motor cars have learned that there is one rule of the road which cannot be violated without danger to life and limb . . . these seasoned drivers always keep in line when the road ahead is obscured.

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Every time you take a chance that the road ahead may be clear, you jeopardize your own safety and the approaching motorist may be made an innocent victim of your carelessness . . . surely a heavy price to pay in conscience and cash.

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Hken Walker, recently appointed General Freight Agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, with headquarters in Toronto, succeeding R. E. Larmour, who retires under the company's pension rules after 35 years of loyal and efficient service. Mr. Walker, who has steadily worked his way up to his present position, has a wealth of experience in the company's freight service. Prior to his recent promotion he was General Freight Agent for the com-

pany in Montreal, Dolls, which are today the best-loved toys of little girls, were once objects of fear or hate. They figured in strange rites of black magic and were specially cherished by women. They were used to terrify and cast spells upon rivals, enemies, or unfortunate husbands. After certain "magical" ceremonies, says an exchange, it was thought that whatever was then done to the dolls would be felt by the man or woman it resembled. Sometimes. the doll was placed before a fire and allowed slowly to melt. As it melted the bewitched person was supposed to

According to a distinguished German scholar, during the later Stone age every family needed these idols to keep came an industry. During excavation work the archeclogists have found dollsized idols made from all sorts of materials, from stone to terra-cotta, tin and bronze. Some were cut out of sheet-tin and look much like modern tin soldiers.

In early Asia and Egypt the tombs important people were filled with ite a population of doll figures nese acted as substitutes for the usual wholesale human sacrifices. In other places it was the custom for a bride to sacrifice her dolls to the goddess Diana just before the wedding.

Those Wise Ants Long has the ant, with its organized insect social activities, been held up as a great example of wisdom in nature. But according to the London correspondent of the Christian Cenwood, who made a trip on horseback tury, a famous scientist regards the ant as no example for mankind. The burg, into the back country of the col- ant shares many qualities with man ony to survey and make plans for its | -he keeps slaves, he has domestic development. Their route led to the servants, he goes forth to war-but north and west through what is now the ants seem to have finished their known as Spotsylvania county to the evolution; 20,000,000 years ago ants summit of the Blue Ridge mountains. | were as they are today. But man is By the reports they brought back, set- only a few hundreds of thousands tlement of the valley of Virginia was | years old; he is only beginning. All

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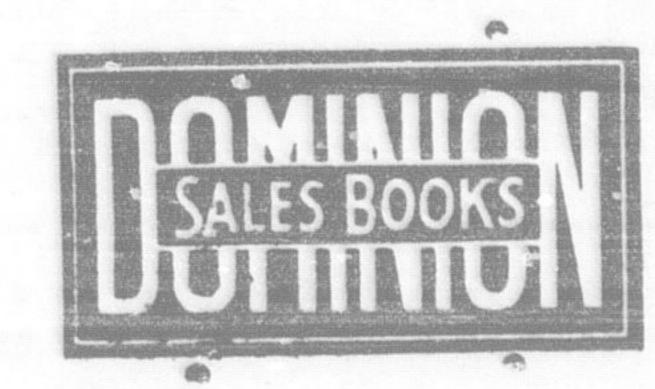
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